

PUTS BLAME ON HIS WICKED TWIN.

"Dr." Ferdinand Braun Says He Is Unjustly Imprisoned.

POLICE THINK OTHERWISE.

Physically 'Like Albert,' He Claims, but 'Very Different as Regards Morals.'

MANY MERCHANTS SWINDLED.

Belief That the Aged Prisoner Has Been Passing Forged Checks on Strength of Alleged Relationship to Dr. Spitzka.

If the members of the Police Department will only find "Dr." Ferdinand Braun's twin brother they will confer a great favor upon the doctor, who is now a prisoner in the cells of the Harlem Police Court awaiting trial for passing forged checks. "Dr." Braun says he didn't do it. It was his wicked twin brother who committed the crime and now this wicked brother has disappeared, as he has many times before, and left the poor unoffending Ferdinand to be locked up and prosecuted.

To make matters worse for him the police are not taking any steps to find the wicked brother, but are content to have Ferdinand in a cell. The tradesmen on whose complaint Ferdinand is under arrest are hard-hearted, too, and do not place much credence in the twin brother story.

"Dr." Braun, as he insists on being called, is a dignified, gentlemanly looking man, who attempts to disguise his seventy-one years by dyeing his hair, mustache and imperial a deep black. He is well educated and says that he is a graduate of a German university. Incidentally he has said that he is an uncle of Dr. E. G. Spitzka, the insanity expert, though he denied the relationship yesterday and said that he had never heard of the New York physician. He says he has been devoting his time to his profession on the East Side, and that his home is at No. 1474, Allen street. At that number "Dr." Braun was never heard of.

Bad Brother Passed Checks.

But while "Dr." Braun was curing the sick, according to his own story, his twin brother has been travelling around Harlem and Yorkville laying the foundations for serious trouble for the innocent physician. This wicked brother secured a number of checks for sums ranging from \$2 to \$20, and which were supposed to have been drawn on the Germania Bank to the order of Dr. E. G. Spitzka by Albert A. Drake. These checks he passed upon merchants in the upper part of the city. The merchants deposited them with their banks and in due course of time they all came back as "worthless."

The police cashed checks for the bad brother were Rudi Brandel, of No. 1073, Third avenue. Another was Henry Blume, of Fifty-ninth street, and Avenue A. They did not know "Dr." Braun from his bad brother.

Dr. Braun, on an outrage, said "Dr." Braun through an interpreter when his case was called by Magistrate Wentworth yesterday. "I never saw these people before. They have committed a great wrong and are swearing against an innocent man."

Brandel, sure, I know this man," said Brandel. "I know his hair, which is made black with dye. I remember him for other things. I remember him for the way in which he got on a check which is no good."

Although the prisoner said he did not speak English, he seemed to understand the words of Brandel's testimony, and indignantly protested against it.

"It is a case of mistaken identity, I tell you," he exclaimed. "Some one else has done this."

What of the Brother?

"How about this brother? Who is he and where is he now?" asked Magistrate Wentworth.

"Ah, Your Honor, you touch upon a tender point. It has been a family secret, but now that my liberty and reputation are imperilled, I think that I should speak," said the prisoner. "You see, I am one of twins. I am Ferdinand; my brother is Albert. Physically we are alike; that is, my mother could never tell us apart. Morally we are as different as day from night. During our childhood I refrained from mischief while Albert revelled in it. As a result of our strange likeness I was whipped as often as Albert, and for things which he alone was guilty of. As we grew older the trouble he brought upon me became more serious. For acts of his people regarded with suspicion. At last I could endure no longer, and left my beloved home in Germany and went to France. There I lived in Bordeaux. But when I had gone some time, I found myself in trouble more often than ever. So at length he followed me to France. There he again brought trouble upon me, and fifteen years ago I came to this country to rid myself of this pest."

"But I was not to be free. He followed, and in this city he caused me much annoyance, though his acts never became so serious as to place me in the predicament in which I now am. One day he decided that he would go to San Francisco, and I brought my troubles with me. But the other day he came back. Now I find myself charged with a crime of which I know nothing. If it was some one looking like me, it must have been my brother Albert, who is now making me more trouble."

Albert in Mount Vernon.

"Albert, I believe, now lives in a place called Mount Vernon, which is not far from this city. He is undoubtedly the guilty man, and I ask that you let me go free so that I may find my wicked brother and bring him to you. Let me go free and I will find him for you and bring him into court, so that he may be punished."

"I am sorry that you should have such a troublesome twin brother," decided Magistrate Wentworth. "But I think I will have to hold you until you are able to have your brother arrested."

But the police think that in the prisoner they have both of the "twins." They say that "Dr." Braun is an old offender, and that he has passed many worthless checks.

ASKS \$1,500,000 DAMAGES.

Chicago Sugar Refining Company Sues for Alleged Infringed Patents.

Peoria, Ill., Jan. 12.—The Chicago Sugar Refining Company commenced suit in the Federal Court yesterday against the American Glucose Company for \$1,000,000 damages, and against the Peoria Grape Sugar Company for \$500,000 damages for alleged infringement of patent covering improvements in the process of treating corn in the manufacture of starch, glucose and other products therefrom.

The suit is one of a large number being brought for like infringements.

Towne to Be Silver's Advocate.

St. Paul, Minn., Jan. 12.—Information has been received here from reliable sources that Congressman Charles Towne, of D. C., is the representative agreed upon by the silver interests of the United States to present their side of the monetary question to the proposed international monetary conference.



News Is Expected of the Countess de Castellane.

The last letter received from the Countess de Castellane, formerly Miss Anna Gould, by an intimate friend of hers in New York, intimated that the next important news from her—and it would be very important, indeed—would come by cable, and not by mail. This intelligence supplements the known fact that for a month past a peculiar traffic has been carried on between New York and Paris. There have been boxes and bundles and boxes of queer little garments of the finest texture, to say nothing of spoons and tugs and rings and rattles of the most costly material and workmanship. That cablegram may arrive any day now, and the little Countess's brothers and sister are quite excited about it.

BLIND MAN SEES AN X-RAY OF COLOR.

Martin Tells Dr. David Orr Edson of a Green Radiance.

LIGHT IS COMING SLOWLY.

The Patient Claims to Be a Sort of Understudy for Charles Broadway Rouss.

By the help of X-rays, under the treatment of Dr. David Orr Edson, John F. Martin, blind for nine years, can now distinguish a color. For the first time since his daily treatment was begun, a week before, Martin was able yesterday to distinguish the radiance of the Crookes tube was "a sort of green." It is, as a fact, of an absolute hue. Only by slow degrees has Martin's optic nerves, the atrophy of which alone impairs his vision, been excited to this pitch.

Martin claims to be a substitute for Charles Broadway Rouss in the hands of experimenters in search of the \$1,000,000 the merchant has offered for the restoration of his eyesight. Mr. Rouss has denied this. When Dr. Edson first subjected Martin to the treatment the result was that Martin simply saw something brighter than was discernible by the faint sense through which for a decade he has been able to distinguish day from night. Even that slight difference was achieved, but slowly.

As the treatment was repeated the optic nerve was gradually stimulated, and Martin saw the brighter light more quickly than at his first sitting. Then he reached a stage at which he became conscious of the flickering which marks the fluorescence in the Crookes tube. Next he was able to determine with promptness the interposition of a metal plate entirely shutting off the X-rays while unable to tell when a metallic object, shutting off only part of the rays was placed between his eyes and the tube. And later again he was able to tell when such partial obscuration was caused, and to give a vague description of the outline of the object interposed.

But yesterday a new mark was made in what is hoped will eventually be the complete restoration of vision, when Martin was able to say for the first time that the light he saw from the tube was green, while that from many electric lights he described as a dull, yellowish red, such as gaslight appears to ordinary sighted folk in the presence of electric lamps.

Throughout the course of treatment so far Martin has suffered somewhat from headaches, due mainly to the irritation of the X-rays, which have an effect similar to sunburn. He has uttered no complaint, though his nose has acquired a ruddy tint. But Dr. Edson has had made a glass mask which will be put in use for the first time to-day. Glass was chosen as among the substances most impervious to the X-rays, and the mask will be of semi-cylindrical shape, having two rectangular apertures for the eyes. These apertures will be filled with pasteboard coated with tungstate, and there will be bands to keep it in place.

The whole progress of the treatment so far tends to prove the verity of Dr. David Orr Edson's theory, as shared by his brother, Dr. Cyrus Edson, that the X-rays will gradually accomplish for the atrophied optic nerve what massage has done for atrophied limbs and muscles.

Augustus Arons, of No. 170 West Sixty-fifth street, whose vision has been diminishing for eight months in the same fashion as Martin's, was present under the guidance of Martin's brother, and was subjected to a similar treatment by Dr. Edson. His sensations were of a like nature to Martin's.

Mayhem to Be Resentenced.

For the third time, Arthur Mayhem, who was found guilty of the murder of old Stephen Fox, at Hempstead, L. I., last March, and who was recently refused a new trial by Justice Knapp, will be taken from Sing Sing to Long Island tomorrow to be resentence to death.

CAPT. FAIRCHILD QUILTS HIS OFFICE.

Journal Exposure Led to Steamboat Inspector's Dismissal.

TWO DEFEATS IN ONE DAY.

His Lawyer, Captain Parker, Beaten for President of the Marine Society.

Captain Samuel G. Fairchild, dismissed from the Government service as a result of the Journal's exposure of the careless management of the local office of steamboat inspection, packed up his effects yesterday and turned the office over to Supervising Inspector Starbuck.

Captain Fairchild had suffered two bad defeats in one day. Just after receiving notice of his dismissal from the Secretary of the Treasury on Monday, the annual meeting of the Marine Society, of which both Captain Fairchild and his attorney, Captain Parker, are members, held its annual meeting and election of officers. Captain Parker had made a hard fight for the presidency of the society, and, quite naturally, Captain Fairchild was aiding his friend and lawyer in the contest.

It became so evident to Captain Parker and his backers before a vote was taken that he would be beaten that he withdrew from the race and left his candidate for the vice-presidency, Captain Erkhart, to make the race. The Parker ticket was beaten by a vote of 62 to 26. Austin Jane was the successful candidate. A banquet followed the annual meeting of the society.

Immediately after the meeting of the Marine Society Captain Parker left for Washington, where he goes, it is thought, to intercede in behalf of Captain Fairchild. In the meantime the office of Inspector of Harbors for the bay and harbor of New York is vacant, and Supervising Inspector Starbuck is looking after the assignment of those charges before the specially appointed board of three the assistant inspectors have had a hard road to travel.

As soon as that trial ended a new order, one without a precedent in the history of the office, was promulgated. The men were put to work to examine every steam vessel that entered the bay and harbor of New York. One of them was told to take every vessel that entered East River piers and another all those which were docked on North River. They were told to keep at the job all winter and make written reports daily, showing what they were doing.

It has been a most disagreeable and inapplicable assignment, and the assistant inspectors are delighted at the prospect of being relieved of it by Captain Fairchild's successor.

Captain Fairchild's successor will be selected by a civil service examination. The examination will probably be ordered by the Secretary of the Treasury at an early date.

Seaman-Farmer.

Miss Marjorie Farmer was one of yesterday's pretty brides. Her marriage with Egbert R. Seaman, Jr., took place at 8 o'clock in the evening. The formal emblems of the residence of her parents, the Rev. Mr. Jackson, of St. Paul's P. E. Church, Flatbush, L. I., performed the ceremony at 3 o'clock.

Miss Charlotte Marshall and Josiah Mason Fiske were married yesterday afternoon in St. Agnes's Chapel, Trinity Parish, Nineteenth street, near Columbus avenue. The Rev. Mr. Jackson, of St. Paul's P. E. Church, Flatbush, L. I., performed the ceremony at 3 o'clock.

Miss George Marshall, who wore a white gown, with frillings of lace and chiffon, a coronet of orange blossoms caught the tulle veil and the bouquet carried a number of lilies of the valley. Miss Mary Marshall was her sister's maid of honor and only attendant. A small reception followed at the apartments of the bride's father in the Endicott, Columbus avenue and Eighty-first street.

Labaree-Peabody.

Miss Crissie Peabody and Joseph Walter Labaree were married last evening. The drawing rooms of the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James D. Peabody, of 155 West One Hundred and Eighteenth street, were trimmed with white and pink roses and palms for the occasion. The Rev. Russell Nevins, a member of the Paulist Confraternity of Philadelphia, performed the ceremony at 7 o'clock. Only relatives were present at this. The bride was arrayed in white satin, with frillings of duchesse lace and chiffon. A coronet of orange blossoms secured the tulle veil. Miss Crissie Peabody was her sister's maid of honor.

WOMEN INVADe SALOONS.

Aggressive War on "Holes-in-the-Wall" in a South Dakota Town.

St. Paul, Minn., Jan. 12.—Women of Castlewood, S. D., are making aggressive war on saloons and card rooms. A delegation of women, headed by the wife, daughter and sister of a leading merchant, invaded a card and billiard room recently. Here were congregated thirty or forty fathers of the town, absorbed in poker and other games of chance. The voices of their angry spouses quickly brought them to a realizing sense of their iniquity, at the same time causing a headlong flight through the back door.

After so easily putting their lords and masters to rout, the squad of feminine invaders demanded admittance to a mysterious back room. They emphasized their request by a liberal display of revolvers and hatchets. The manager of the place gave him women the key. Entering, they discovered a large array of glasses and a keg of whiskey, which they effectually destroyed. This, together with rough handling of the manager, both with tongues and hands, completed their night's work and they returned home.

There is a prohibition law in this State, and failure to enforce it is what has aroused the women.

GAS MEN TO FIGHT THE JOURNAL BILL.

Raising a Big "Protection" Fund for Use in Albany.

AFRAID OF DOLLAR GAS.

Magnates Think if New York Gets It Other Towns Will Want It.

BILL TO BE INTRODUCED TO-DAY.

Senator Cantor and Assemblyman Laimbeer Will Present the Journal's Measure—Mr. Platt's Attitude Still a Problem.

Albany, Jan. 12.—Senator Cantor and Assemblyman Laimbeer will to-morrow night introduce the Journal's bill providing for dollar gas in New York. The Legislative hangers-on, who ornament the hotel lobbies, are gleefully predicting the arrival of the "hoodle" in sacks. Needless to say, the "hoodle" is to be brought here to defeat this bill.

It is reported here that all the large gas companies of the State are contributing to a "protection" fund. The theory is that the success of a New York City gas bill would open the way for a similar reform in Brooklyn, Rochester, Syracuse and Albany. Common interest, it is presumed, is influencing the gas magnates in the raising of a fund to fight the Journal bill. As one philosopher remarked to-night: "If New York gets dollar gas now, every other city will want it, and when they get dollar gas they will want seventy-five cent gas. This is the entering wedge, and all the companies see the necessity of stopping this bill."

No one is yet prepared to say what the gas companies' "protection" fund will be, but in view of the fact that the coal trust spent \$100,000 last year with one law firm for the purpose of defeating the Anti-Trust bill, although the Governor was friendly to the Trust and opposed to the bill, it is readily seen that a half-million of dollars would not be an extravagant estimate.

Platt Master of the Situation.

The advocates of dollar gas must bear in mind that Mr. Platt is the master of the situation. As yet he has given no intimation of unfriendliness to the measure. It is extremely likely that whatever his attitude may be, that it will not be manifested by open opposition. The most convenient way to kill a bill is to provide for a multiplicity of bills on the same subject. There is to be a multiplicity of bills on gas; so that if Mr. Platt decides to oppose dollar gas he will have such help as is to be found in a score of measures, all hitting at the same abuse.

If public sentiment is very strong and concentration of energies is secured, despite the presence of a batch of clashing measures, it is often convenient to propose an investigation. Should the temper of the people make such a palpable subterfuge an unsafe resort a general bill bearing on the subject may be urged by the leaders.

Senator Wilcox's Bill.

In this case Senator Wilcox will furnish the ammunition. He has a bill providing for a reduction of the price of gas in all the cities of the State, and, with the prospect of securing the support of New

York members for this bill, alluringly proposes that in New York the price shall be 40 cents per thousand cubic feet.

Messrs. Cantor and Laimbeer want—at this time—no investigation of the subject of gas, no general bill attempting to reduce the price in all the cities of the State, no shuffling, side tracking or hair splitting. They insist on their very simple proposition: Dollar gas for New York City, under municipal control. When the "hoodle" begins to arrive Legislators will have to walk the straight and narrow path. Word was received here to-day that Messrs. Cantor and Laimbeer are together drafting the measure, and will bring it in completed form to Albany to-morrow afternoon.

GAS TRUST'S TERMS.

Private Consumers in Brooklyn Must Pay \$1.25 for the First Year—An Annual Reduction of Five Cents.

The Brooklyn Gas Trust, in its anxiety to obtain a city contract before the passage of the measures in Albany that apply to the gas situation, has, it is said, determined upon the proposals it will submit to City Works Commissioner Willis when he advertises for bids on the gas contract. This he must do under the Wray law in a few days.

The Brooklyn Union Gas Company has two propositions to submit—one relating to public lighting; the other relating to private consumers. The plan for public lighting is to supply the gas at \$1 a thousand cubic feet the first year; a 25-cent reduction for each following year until the rate for the fifth year, the last one under the contract, is 90 cents a thousand feet. The company proposes to charge private consumers \$1.25 a thousand cubic feet in the first year of the contract. It will bring the rate down five cents each following year, so that in the fifth year the price will be \$1 a thousand feet.

For nearly a year the question of a gas contract has been held up in the Brooklyn Board of Aldermen. The Gas Committee seemed unable to agree as to the period the contract should cover. A few weeks ago a resolution was passed, and last Saturday the Aldermanic ordinance went into effect.

The City Works Commissioner, under the law, must advertise for bids in a few days, and when he does these proposals will be submitted to him. The city is practically at the mercy of the trust, and will have to accept its terms.

FOR A FREE PUBLIC LIBRARY.

Andrew Carnegie and Others to Speak at the Brooklyn Academy of Music.

An event of much interest in Brooklyn is the joint meeting of the New York Library Association and the New York Library Club with the Brooklyn Library Association, to be held at the Brooklyn Art Building, No. 174 Montague street, to-morrow night. The opening address will be made by President J. N. Larned, of the New York Library Association. He will be followed by Mr. W. R. Eastman, of Albany. A general discussion upon "What Should Libraries Read?" will then be held. The annual meeting of the New York Association will follow.

The afternoon session will begin at 2:30, followed by a public meeting at 8 o'clock in the Academy of Music, in the interest of a free public library for Brooklyn. Address will be made by Andrew Carnegie, Melvil Dewey, the Rev. Dr. R. S. Storrs and others.

KILLED HIS OWN DAUGHTER.

Thomas Davis Hurls a Rock at His Son Hits Another Child.

Knoxville, Tenn., Jan. 12.—A general row in the Davis family, in Claiborne County, yesterday afternoon, resulted in the killing of Miss Jessie Davis, the oldest daughter of Thomas Davis. The father threw a rock at his son, which missed him and struck his daughter in the back, breaking the spinal column. He is in jail at Tazewell.

Fined \$10 for Shoplifting.

Mrs. Kate Bryant, who lives with her husband, an iron moulder, at 202 Manhattan avenue, Williamsburg, was arraigned in the Evening Street Police Court yesterday and pleaded guilty to two charges of shoplifting. Mrs. Bryant was arrested a week ago. Her lawyer asked for leniency, claiming the case was similar to that of Mrs. Castle in London. Justice Lemmon imposed a fine of \$10, which the woman's husband paid.

Rev. Dr. Kincaid Seriously Ill.

The Rev. Dr. William Kincaid, secretary of the Congregational Home Missionary Society, lies seriously ill at his home, on Greene avenue, Brooklyn, and his associates and friends are alarmed over his condition. He is suffering from impovertment of the blood. Dr. Kincaid is a well-known member in the Congregational Church.

Funeral Procession of the Baby She Killed.

Passed the institution.

Mrs. Bridget O'Brien, the young Brooklyn woman who killed her infant because she thought it was an evil spirit, was committed to the Flatbush Asylum yesterday.

The child, Lillian, which she sacrificed, was buried in the Flatbush Cemetery yesterday. The little funeral cortege passed by the asylum to which the insane woman was sent.

My baby had Eczema in its worst form.

The top of her head was as raw as a piece of beef, the hair eaten down to the scalp by applying tar polishes, and I thought if she ever got well she would be bald. The best physician in the city attended her, but she continued to get worse all the time, and he finally admitted "it was the most obstinate case he had ever seen," and that he was "at his wits' end." Some one suggested Cuticura Ointment, and I purchased and tried it. In a few days I noticed a great change. She continued to improve, and to-day is entirely cured, has a nice head of hair, is lively and hearty, and the disease shows no signs of returning. I send you her photograph to show her as she is to-day.

J. B. JACOBS, 2031 Wilkens Ave., Balt., Md.

SWEET CURE TREATMENT FOR ALL SKIN AND BLOOD HUMORS.—Warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP, gentle applications of CUTICURA Ointment, the greatest skin and blood dose, and CUTICURA Laxative, greatest of blood purifiers and humor cures.

Sold throughout the world. FORRESTER & CO. CORP., Sole Proprietors, Boston. "How to Cure the Worst Eczema," free.

BEAUTIFUL SKIN CUTICURA SOAP.



FORMER GOVERNOR MORTON'S NEW HOUSE.

Simply will mark the house into which Levi P. Morton will move on September 1 next. The house is to be No. 681 Fifth avenue, and will be neither so large nor so imposing as the mansion he now occupies at No. 871 Fifth avenue, at Sixty-eighth street. The new house is to be what is known as a typical McKim, Mead & White American basement house, those architects having based their plans on the understanding that simplicity was the greatest desideratum. The four-story building will cost only \$75,000, and its front will be of yellowish brick trimmed with buff Indiana limestone. The stonework will be by no means elaborate and the handsome brick about the exterior will probably be the outer gates of polished wrought steel.

On the ground floor a large hall will give entrance to an office or study in the front, and a reception room in the rear, backed by the kitchen, pantry and other equipments for domestic commissariat. On the first floor the dining room will be divided from the sitting hall or home place by a conservatory, and the drawing room will front on Fifth avenue. A winding stairway with a handsome wrought iron balustrade will give access to the sleeping apartments of the family and servants on the upper floors.

BLOWN TO ATOMS BY DYNAMITE.

Twenty Thousand Pounds Explode in a Pennsylvania Factory.

FOUR KILLED OUTRIGHT.

Heart of a Young Woman Victim Found Hanging on a Tree.

MANY BUILDINGS SHATTERED.

The Explosion Heard Throughout the Ohio Valley from Pittsburg to Rochester—Bodies of the Killed Literally Annihilated.

Pittsburg, Jan. 12.—Twenty thousand pounds of dynamite and nitro-glycerine, stored in the works of the Columbian Powder Company, near Shanoplin, Beaver County, exploded this morning, killing four persons. They were:

INMAN, HATTIE, aged fourteen, of Coraopolis, single.

INMAN, ROSE, aged twenty, of Coraopolis, single.

MCLOSKEY, PETER, aged fifty-five, of Shanoplin, single.

STICKNEY, L. D., manager, aged forty-nine, of Coraopolis, single.

Walter Comb, the only other employe about the place who was not killed outright, was injured so severely that he cannot recover.

The Columbian Company is a branch of the Pennsylvania Topsoil Company, and employed fifteen persons around the plant. Only five were at work when the explosion occurred. Not a vestige of the plant remains. Where it stood there is a hole in the earth that resembles a dried up lake.

The shock was felt all through the Ohio Valley from Pittsburg to Rochester.

In the town of Shanoplin, which was partly protected by a hill, almost every pane of window glass was broken. A brick house a mile away from the powder works was crushed and shaken until it collapsed, and there is not a building within a radius of one and a half miles that is not wrecked.

At Leetsdale, across the Ohio River, every window is broken, and some of the buildings are so badly damaged that they will have to be rebuilt.

At Sewickley, five miles away, on the opposite side of the river, the damage is not much less. Plate glass was broken and in only the more substantial buildings did windows withstand the shock.

The public school at Shousestown rocked like a reed in the wind. The children were thrown into a panic, and some ran from the building. As soon as possible school was dismissed and no more sessions will be held until the house can be repaired.

The smallest child's coffin ever made would hold all that remains of the four dead victims. Not a trace of Stickney's body can be found, he having been literally blown to atoms. The left arm and a foot of one of the Inman girls were found hundreds of yards away. In a tree that had been left standing was found the heart of one of the sisters.

The mother of the Inman sisters is a widow, and to support her more comfortably they left their places in the glass works at Coraopolis to work in the dynamite factory at higher wages.

The cause of the explosion is unknown.

MRS. O'BRIEN IN AN ASYLUM.

Funeral Procession of the Baby She Killed Passed the institution.

Mrs. Bridget O'Brien, the young Brooklyn woman who killed her infant because she thought it was an evil spirit, was committed to the Flatbush Asylum yesterday.

The child, Lillian, which she sacrificed, was buried in the Flatbush Cemetery yesterday. The little funeral cortege passed by the asylum to which the insane woman was sent.

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